

# The Times-Dispatch

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1914.  
THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast  
are served together with unfailing regu-  
larity in the Best Homes of Richmond.  
Is your morning program complete?

THE theory is that it will do no harm to ex-  
periment with any system having in it the  
elements of progress, and great good may re-  
sult from such experimentation. This is a  
sound theory.

Why couldn't the United States have a  
reservation for experimental government?  
For instance, in the District of Columbia,  
where no man has a vote anyhow, and where  
there is unusual freedom from any obligation  
to follow precedent or operate under the  
established order of things, a laboratory  
could be conducted very nicely, and anything  
found to be good could be transmitted to the  
States and Territories, with the possible re-  
sult that worth-while legislation might  
follow.

Such a laboratory, conducted by the gov-  
ernment along nonpartisan lines and purely  
for research, would attract to it all the  
experiences of the world through foreign  
representatives and correspondents, and it  
might not be too much to predict that all  
countries would soon be watching Washing-  
ton for new suggestions.

German Land Hunger.  
THE only one of the many German argu-  
ments as to her justification in the  
present war that has made any sensible im-  
pression on American public opinion is the  
contention that her European territory was  
not sufficient for her growing population.  
Germany needed more territory in Europe  
and colonies elsewhere to take care of the  
surplus population. In an area about the  
size of France, Germany has a population of  
65,000,000, as against the former country's  
40,000,000.

The colonial bargain counter had been  
pretty well picked over before Germany had  
a hand to grab, and so, according to her  
writers, military and philosophical, only by  
vicious war can she acquire the territory  
suited to her needs and warranted by her  
culture. The spread of that culture, indeed,  
is to follow in the wake of conquering Ger-  
man armies.

Offsetting whatever plausibility there may  
be in this argument are a few plain facts.  
One of the major of these is the fact that  
European Germany is far from being a  
crowded country. It does not support such  
a dense population as does Belgium, or rather  
as Belgium did before neutrality treaties  
became "scrapers of paper." Then, too, fol-  
lowing the growth of industrialism in Germany,  
there has been a notable falling off in the  
German birth rate, so distinct a falling off  
that it had become a national problem to  
discover means to supplant the "two-children"  
standard by a birth rate commensurate with  
the needs of the army.

The amazingly frank General von Bern-  
hardt says in his book, "How Germany Makes  
War":  
"We need to enlarge our possessions so  
as to afford a home and work to our  
surplus population, unless we wish to  
run the risk of seeing again the  
strength and productive power of our  
rivals increased by German emigration,  
as in former days."  
This declaration would seem to be ad-  
dressed to the United States, for this country  
has welcomed many more German settlers  
than any other country in the world. It is  
not clear that this emigration has worked  
any hardship on Germany, but it is perfectly  
apparent that it has greatly benefited a  
large number of men of German blood, who  
have found a better home here than they  
could in the Fatherland, or they would not  
remain with us.

The unexpressed American theory is that  
it is better for a man to be happy in a foreign  
country than unhappy in his own. For  
instance, the fact that several thousands of  
good Americans have gone to Canada, in the  
hope of bettering themselves, has left us  
perfectly unmoved. Even the thought that  
they may renounce their allegiance to the  
United States causes us no particular heart-  
break; at least, it does not cause us to covet  
one inch of our neighbor's territory. We  
may believe that they were mistaken in not  
traveling South rather than North in their  
quest for a new home, but our chief hope is  
that they have not changed for the worse,  
and we have no fear at all that "the strength  
and productive power" of our rivals will be  
increased at our expense.

Of late years the German migration to this  
country has greatly decreased, because, no  
doubt, there has been plenty of work at good  
wages for the population at home. If Ger-  
many ever becomes really overcrowded, the  
stream of emigrants will doubtless flow again  
to this and other countries that have elbow-  
room. If in their new homes they live  
peaceful, industrious and contented lives, true  
German patriots should experience the same  
deep sense of satisfaction as would all true  
humanitarians. A lover of mankind is con-  
cerned only with the welfare of human beings,  
and not at all with the greatness of empires.

How Many Bites to a Horse?  
IT IS a rather well-established legal maxim  
that every dog is entitled to at least one  
bite out of a human being before he comes  
under the classification of "vicious," which  
would render his owner liable to civil or  
criminal prosecution. According to a recent  
decision in New York City, a horse, possibly  
on account of its greater bulk and larger  
mouth, is entitled to twice as many samplings  
of the human body before his master can  
be held responsible.  
This particular Bucephalus was owned by  
Signor Zito Pazerono, and was doubtless em-  
ployed in more humble and more useful tasks  
than Alexander's great mount. Pazerono's  
horse bit a man and nibbled a small segment  
of cuticle from a six-year-old child. But the  
judge pronounced that these equine endear-  
ments reflected not at all upon its owner's  
conduct, and so that gentleman went out of  
court without a stain upon his record.  
This was in a criminal court. In a civil  
court it will be necessary, if the bit and  
nibbled ones carry the matter further, to  
prove that they really suffered any damage,  
and that proof will be made more difficult  
by the horse-owner's exonerated on the  
criminal side. Those that have been bitten  
by a horse assert that the experience is not  
agreeable. They should contrive, at any  
rate in New York, to let the horse take an  
arm or leg, if they hope to have a relatively  
easy time in any attempt to secure damages.  
In the criminal court it is obvious that the  
owner of the frolicsome horse cannot be held  
responsible even if the person who got in the  
horse's way should have his head bitten off.

Government in the Laboratory  
DR. IRA REMSEN, formerly president of  
the Johns Hopkins University, has re-  
turned from a visit to New Zealand wonder-  
fully impressed by the laboratory work in  
government being done in that interesting  
country. "I know of no other such tribunal  
in the world," is the way he comments on  
New Zealand's court in which disputes be-  
tween capital and labor are arbitrated under  
an experimental law, which seems to have  
justified itself for permanent use.

Quietly, so quietly that the world hears  
little of it, New Zealand is trying out every-  
thing in the way of government that promises  
advance over anything now in use elsewhere.

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## SONGS AND SAWS

Keep On At It.  
If your work is not inspiring,  
If to you it's tedious, tiring,  
Try once more;  
You may find a way to do it  
That will add adventures to it  
By the score.

Don't get sore because you're tired  
Of the job for which you're hired,  
That's not wise.  
Do the very best that's in you  
And you'll find that course will win you  
Life's best prize.

Businesslike.  
He—Do you expect to carry out the promise  
you have made to marry me?  
She—Well, as I look at the matter I have  
taken an option on you but I feel I have a  
right to surrender it in the event that a better  
opportunity offers.

The Peasant Says:  
There was nothing so very wonderful after all  
in what the Braves accomplished. The truth of  
the matter is that the Athletics blew up,  
ascended some thousands of feet and then ex-  
ploded with a loud report. All Stallings's outfit  
had to do was to keep their feet on the ground.  
The Stallings couldn't hit a balloon or catch  
their breath.

Uncle Zach's Philosophy.  
Dere nebbas was er man wot tought dat  
twuz laziness and cussedness dat kep' him  
down. De mo orney and wuffness dere is, de  
mo dey change dere trubbls up to bad luck.

The Wrong Sort of Weather.  
My, but this is a mournful day!  
And over all the skies a drizzling rain,  
Before which the unspendable sun is prohibi-  
tionist though he be—would pause and think  
twice.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Marse Henry's Views.  
If you'd know what old Kentucky  
Thinks of Prohibition day,  
If you'd learn just what Marse Henry  
Has to say about his ways,  
If you'd get the Blue Grass outlook  
On how much it helps or pays;  
Scan the column next in line,  
Where Marse Henry's curses shine.

THE TATTLE.  
Chats With Virginia Editors

In a stirring appeal to the residents of Pe-  
tersburg to patronize the fair, which was open-  
ed in the Cascade City last Monday, the edi-  
tor of the Index-Appeal, who speaks, we take  
it, ex cathedra, settles the moot question,  
"What shall we call a resident of Petersburg?"  
He says: "Of course, there will be a Peters-  
burg Day, when every Petersburgian, without  
regard to race, color or previous condition, will  
attend." Of course, there are people who  
don't care what you call a Petersburg man; but  
it is a relief to find an authority like the In-  
dex-Appeal committed to the definite appella-  
tive "Petersburgian." It is more guttural than  
Petersburger, though less musical than Pe-  
tersburger. And Petrograder would never do.

"The Turkey is keeping her wings folded,"  
the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch observes. That's  
discretion. Hiding what's in her wishbone.

The Newport News Times-Herald remarks:  
"The Germans are now saying in great glee,  
"Next stop, England." In the light of recent  
successes, why shouldn't the Kaiser's army be  
sanguine? Even thermometers are falling as  
the Teutons advance.

The Fredericksburg Free Lance thus pro-  
fesses its deep sympathy for Belgium: "The  
world sings psalms of praise to Belgium. Even  
from the days of Caesar to this moment the  
Belgians have proven their loyalty for the  
land they love. In this war Belgium is with-  
out offense. She was guaranteed her neutral-  
ity by Germany, England and France. Ger-  
many willfully violated that neutrality." The  
Free Lance has evidently lost faith in the  
"Made in Germany" label.

The Virginian-Eliot directs attention to the  
fact that "the war revenue measure proposes  
to tax chewing gum among other things." An-  
other covert attack on the suffragettes is thus  
exposed.

"In time of peace prepare for war," the  
Lynchburg Advance urges in a column edi-  
torial discussing the "unpreparedness of the  
United States. The Advance says: "This na-  
tion believes in peace; it believes in settling  
difficulties, where that is possible, without re-  
sort to arms; but, while that is the right way  
and the sensible way, it is not beyond the  
range of possibility that the United States may  
be forced to prepare for the settlement of dif-  
ficulties in the wrong way." The  
apprehension expressed is disclosed in this  
paragraph: "And right at this present minute  
the manufacturers of this nation are engaged in  
Herculean effort to secure trade in Central  
and South American countries which in times  
past have gone to Germany and to England—  
an undertaking in which they will very prob-  
ably be successful. Does not this very fact  
carry in it the germ of possible future trouble  
with some foreign power?" Food for thought  
not found on a delicatessen menu.

Editor Showalter, who is the war critic, we  
assume, of the Harrisonburg News-Record, is  
apprehensive for the safety of John Bull and  
his island. Reviewing the situation in the Eu-  
ropean war zone, he says: "The probabilities  
are that there will be something doing toward  
the end of this month in the direction of Dover,  
and thence toward London, that will cause the  
English to hesitate about sending any more  
men to France, if it does not, indeed, lead to  
the withdrawal of the men from there."  
Regardless of this expert opinion, however, we  
can't raise our imagination to the flight of  
fancy involved in hearing the Kaiser's troops  
singing in German, "London Bridge is Falling  
Down."

## Current Editorial Comment

Order  
Society's  
First Need.  
Lewis J. Duncan, Mayor of  
Butte, Mont., and Sheriff Tim  
Driscoll have been removed from  
office because they failed to pro-  
vide the city with protection dur-  
ing the riots of labor factions  
and other lawless proceedings last June. The  
first necessity of society is order. The primary  
condition of progress is order. The first duty  
of the authorities is to use all means within  
their power to insure order. The first duty of  
the citizen is to keep order. So pressing, so  
absolute is this duty that a private  
citizen needs no more authority than his simple  
citizenship to help maintain it when it is seri-  
ously threatened. The court's verdict indicates  
that the Mayor and sheriff did not appreciate  
their serious responsibility. It indicates that  
they failed to discharge the primary function  
of their offices—to meet society's first need—  
Chicago Herald.

Will Kaiser  
Invade  
Holland?

Pressure should now be ex-  
erted upon Dutch neutrality, the  
been treated may be an import-  
ant factor. It may be the Ger-  
man calculation that the Dutch  
now see that they would suffer less from the  
allies than from the Germans, because the Ger-  
mans must "back their war" through, and are  
therefore self-absorbed from all considerations  
of humanity such as might influence France  
and England. But Baron von Zedlitz, of the  
Prussian lower House, writing in the Berlin  
Tat, thinks that Germany has not yet gone  
far enough in the way of impressing the people  
of occupied territory. Great severity, he says,

is truly humanitarian, because it will sooner  
end the war, a consideration which "stands  
above all the other considerations of humanity."  
Therefore must "train" be taken from all "seer"  
mental weakness and half-way measures, the  
sole aim kept in mind being to force a peace.  
There speaks a sweet soul, but Alva was a  
sweet soul, too, and if Holland keeps its old  
spirit it will not be easy to conquer even by the  
spectacle of bleeding Belgium, as innocent as  
Holland of wrongdoing to Germany.—Spring-  
field Republican.

Harsh Words  
From  
Marse Henry  
Kentucky—old Kentucky—dear  
Kentucky—was not of your father  
England free than England  
sober," said the sturdy old Eng-  
lish bishop, mindful of Magna  
Charta and the Bill of Rights. But he was both,  
says the Courier-Journal, but not on compul-  
sion; never at the bidding of canting cheats  
and dishonest fanatics. Rather than make Ken-  
tucky over in the likeness of Maine and Kansas,  
he would sink her in the bottom of the ocean.  
Yes, better, a thousand times better, in the  
depths, her standard of freedom and manhood  
at the fore—her fidelity to justice, public and  
private, intact—the tattered emblems of her  
glory about her, than that she should be left  
adorned with a garland of rotten old laws,  
degeneracy and bigotry, honor gone, courage  
dead—all that makes for gallantry and grace  
departed—her only virtue by act of assembly,  
her only fame the memory of what she was  
and the shame of what the knave and fool  
have made her. The Courier-Journal has de-  
livered its fight thus far, and will deliver it to  
the end, in the interest of Kentucky, and in  
none other. It gives breath to it because the  
question will be presently upon us, and it does  
not intend that the people shall be taken  
unawares. It means that when they come to  
vote on State-wide prohibition they shall  
vote with their eyes wide open to the issue of  
a measure of this kind and vandalism having  
no parallel in this section of the world, and  
before which the unspendable sun is prohibi-  
tionist though he be—would pause and think  
twice.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Daily Dispatch, Oct. 15, 1864.)

All was quiet below Richmond yesterday.  
The Federals seemed to have been satisfied in  
the morning with the usual order of the day,  
and willing enough to remain in their entrench-  
ments. The rebel boys did not mind taking  
a day's rest.

All of the reports from Petersburg yesterday  
and last night were to the effect that there was  
more than the usual quiet. The capture, on the  
part of the Federals was, perhaps, due to the  
fact that yesterday was an election day. That  
is to say, it was the date of the State elec-  
tion in seven of the Northern States, and all  
of the soldiers were entitled to vote, and  
therefore relieved for the time being from  
military duty to perform a civil duty.  
From information received by the Central  
Railroad yesterday, it is learned that Sheridan's  
troops, acting under his implicit orders, de-  
stroyed the railroad bridge at John's Lewis, near  
Brown's Gap, and the S. Lewis, son of the pro-  
prietor, a mere youth, and all other persons  
connected with the operation of the works, were  
taken prisoners and treated as such.

Confederate raiders have caught two or three  
of Sheridan's messengers at Washington, on the  
person of one of these was found a report to  
the War Department of the destruction to  
private property he has ordered. He names  
various Valley estates he has devastated and  
threatened to waste and destroy. He reports  
that he has destroyed over 1,000 barns filled  
with grain and forage, and he gloats over the  
fact that the torch he ordered set has destroyed  
more than 200 old Virginia country homes.  
Every day of truth that reached Virginia  
yesterday afternoon on board of which there  
were 165 Confederate commissioned officers and  
about as many enlisted men, all of whom were  
brought to anchor for exchange. Colonel Ould  
and Captain Hatch, having received the above  
reports, at once gave orders to destroy the  
Confederate flag of truce boat and  
properly effect the exchange.

Fifty Federal prisoners, captured from the  
bombarding fleet that confronts Charleston,  
have been transferred from the Confederate  
prisoners in Columbia to the Northern hospi-  
tals for safer confinement. This conglomera-  
tion reached here last night, and they were  
hurried to the Libby Prison. In appearance,  
these prisoners, as they passed down Main  
Street, seemed much better and looked more  
ready for war than the Northern hospi-  
tals of prisoners that have touched these shores.  
They were all genteelly dressed, and each one  
carried a well packed valise or hand trunk.  
Every man appeared to be in good shape, and  
there was no sign of the fact that they were  
well dressed and apparently had but little fears  
of the immediate future.

In General Lee's official report of the fight  
down the river, he takes occasion to say: "The  
enemy endeavored to advance between the  
Confederate lines of the Fredericksburg and  
but was repulsed in every attempt. The most  
strenuous effort was made late in the after-  
noon, say about 4 o'clock. Our boys had been  
expecting this attack all day, and so when it  
came they were ready for it. In the afternoon we were more than  
ready for the result. The result was a  
battle, in which the enemy was badly worsted."

A letter from Newberne, N. C. tells of dis-  
couraging matters in that good section. The  
letter tells of forty-odd deaths from the great  
disease of the South. It is true that this dread  
disease is doing its worst among the col-  
ored people, who have so little idea of the  
value of sanitation, and in the camps of the  
Federal troops on the outskirts of the town,  
but it is also true that the disease is getting  
into the uptown people and the bon-tons of  
the town.

From East Tennessee and Southwest Virginia  
General Breckenridge makes an interesting re-  
port, a synopsis of which is here given. This  
gallant officer, under his own bold signature,  
reports that the force of the Federal army at  
Greenville on the 12th, and was defeated in  
handsome style by General Vaughan. A number  
of prisoners were taken, as were also two stands  
of colors, more than 100 horses and various  
pieces of arms. The result will be mighty useful  
to our good old rebel boys.

## The Voice of the People

She Doesn't Like Bankers.  
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—The published issue of your Sunday  
issue of Father Hyatt greeting with obsequious  
smiles and bows a puffy, self-confident male  
creature with a fat cigar in his mouth, who  
oozed green-and-yellow-backs from hat and  
grip was good—very good—and entirely typical  
of the fact that the Richmond press is  
second to none in our subservience to and love  
for the privileged classes—the looters and the  
grabbers who are really responsible parties for  
the high cost of living and the insufficient wage  
of the laborer.

The money trust and the Supreme Court are  
the right and left arms of our god, mammon, and  
real democracy will never obtain until they are  
subjected to the will of the whole people. This  
will never be until the people learn to discrimi-  
nate between the free and the prostitute press  
news—the latter always at work to build up a  
fictitious awe and reverence (for a genuine is  
impossible) for these two branches of the gov-  
ernment—the bankers are more nearly our real  
government than even the Supreme Court. Pos-  
sibly the most serious danger to the people is  
the ignorance and folly of the people has to be  
stew, and enjoying under this administration  
and in the favoring circumstances of the Euro-  
pean war an unprecedented wealth of fat money  
with which to exploit the country, the "fak-  
table" air of the fat man in the picture is en-  
tirely justified.

It is a discordant note in the paean of welcome  
to the bankers' convention that I am striking,  
and it should not be printed, according to the  
discreet policy of the editor, Mr. Hyatt. It  
might be well to do so, as it sounds a not un-  
important note of warning to the money trust  
if they will heed it. It expresses what a  
constantly growing class of well-informed  
friends of the common people are feeling and  
saying—at an opportune moment, when the  
splendid and the most stolid resistance  
in their terrible situation of having to  
make up for their inferiority in num-  
bers by the rapidity of their move-  
ments. Several regiments have charged six  
times running. Nevertheless, they ex-

Richmond, October 12, 1914.

## CAN YOU GIVE THANKS?

ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS



—From the Indianapolis News.

## PARIS SINCE THE SIEGE WAS AVERTED

PARIS, October 6.—To look for the  
first time upon the subdued and demoral-  
ized face which Paris to-day presents to the  
world is to experience the surprise of  
one's lifetime. No one familiar with the  
French capital under normal condi-  
tions—its exuberant gaiety, its sleep-  
less pursuit of pleasure, its crowded  
theatres, its thronged boulevards and  
overflowing cafes—could ever have  
imagined that Paris was capable of  
such an extraordinary change in the  
course of a few weeks. The mor-  
phosis is staggering; it is almost  
impossible to describe it adequately in  
words.

Imagine, if you can, the wheels of  
Parisian life running at quarter-speed.  
Imagine, if you can, the echoing quiet-  
ness of a Scottish Sunday descended  
upon the fair face of the once vibrant  
city. Picture to yourself, if you can,  
the grand boulevards, the great  
avenues, the wide, tree-lined  
boulevards, and long after, damped down,  
as it were, each evening at 8 or 9  
o'clock. Think of a Place de l'Opera  
of a passing cab or military  
automobile. Think of the "champs  
Elysees" as a study in perspective, the  
Place de la Concorde, as a sort of  
geometric void; the Rue de Vivoli as a  
comparatively deserted thoroughfare.  
But the people in their faces, the  
spoke of his eyes, the look of his  
of them as are still left within the  
walls, seem in no way depressed by the  
sudden change which has overtaken the  
course of their daily existence. They  
hope for the best, they will face it  
the contemplation of evil, and they  
still befall themselves and their fair  
city. Paris, responsive to the stilled  
voice of its street traffic, may speak in  
whisper, but it is perfectly calm now  
and even confident in the ultimate  
issue of the war—let long or short.

Somehow I feel that a change has  
come over the demeanor of the Paris-  
ians in the last forty-eight hours. I  
feel that they are no longer the  
people of the war, but the people of  
peace. The war has been averted, and  
the people are doing great things. But  
their resolution is undimmed. If they  
are the best they are yet prepared  
for the worst, and they will face it  
philosophically. None the less, it means  
a vast deal to them, and to their peace  
of mind, that the barbaric invader has,  
for the moment at all events, been  
spurred to go on. He has made his way  
through to their beloved city and  
dilate a humiliating peace at the point  
of his dripping sword.

## FRENCH VIEW OF THEIR BRITISH ALLIES

BY GEORGE DEPERNE.  
PARIS, October 15.—The French war  
correspondent, representing the Paris  
newspaper, who was the only corre-  
spondent present at a part of the  
fighting in Belgium, came back here  
strongly impressed with the conduct  
of the Belgian troops.  
By the most wonderful chance I  
happened to be in the British lines in  
Belgium just when the great battle  
between the British and the Germans  
remained in the state of a blood on  
the scroll of history. I was the  
war correspondent at the actual  
time of the battle, and I shall  
always bless my good fortune in be-  
ing there. This gigantic com-  
bat, in which the British army, al-  
though it was outnumbered, was  
able to hold its own, was a  
triumph for the British army, and  
because it afforded me the oppor-  
tunity of seeing, with wondering ad-  
miration, the British soldiers under  
fire.

It was at Mons, on Sunday, August  
23. The first outposts engagements  
were beginning, and the British troops,  
who had only arrived on the scene the  
day before, had immediately entered  
the battle without even a moment's  
rest. In a few hours Mons was put  
in a state of defense, and you should  
have seen those fellows working  
bravely, with their hands on the  
barbed wire, and their eyes on the  
of such willingness and such irre-  
sistible gaiety, you would never have  
thought that these men were on the  
eve of a terrible battle. Personally,  
I could not help feeling that I was  
witnessing a magnificent scene, the  
only watching a magnificent scene,  
the phlegm and the nonchalance of  
these soldiers would never have per-  
mitted me to suppose that the enemy  
were there only a few miles away.

Constant little soldiers. What im-  
mense confidence they inspired! At the  
sight of them, so calm and so reso-  
lute, the people of Mons, panic-strick-  
en only a few hours before, suddenly  
seemed to gain a fresh store of cour-  
age and almost a sense of security.

The battle went on for four days,  
and throughout this period, the British  
army, as I am bound to declare,  
performed prodigies of valor, and to  
check the German advances. On Mon-  
day, August 24, the Germans who were  
infinitely superior in numbers, made  
vigorous efforts to prevent the Brit-  
ish from retreating, and on Monday  
tried to drive them back on Maubeuge.  
The firmness and skill with which the  
British retreat was conducted foiled  
this attempt and inflicted consider-  
able losses, far higher than ours, on  
the enemy, whose companies and bat-  
talions were hurled at the British  
troops were repeatedly driven back.

The fighting on the 26th near Cam-  
brai was dogged and desperate. There  
again the British troops made the most  
splendid and the most stolid resistance  
in their terrible situation of having to  
make up for their inferiority in num-  
bers by the rapidity of their move-  
ments. Several regiments have charged six  
times running. Nevertheless, they ex-

tricated themselves from their flanks, and  
eventually fell back in good order,  
though in the heat of the battle I have  
seen them.

During this memorable day, on which  
I learnt to appreciate at their full  
worth the admirable qualities of the  
British soldier, one incident which may  
be mentioned here is the fact that the  
charge of the German Cavalry against  
the Division of the Guards against the  
British Cavalry Brigade. It was a  
terrible charge, and the British Cavalry  
was repulsed and driven back. The  
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